

CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS

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FAMOUS PEOPLE

BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP



MRS. GEORGE GOULD
The Home-Life at Georgian Court.

One of the most magnificent country houses in the United States is Georgian Court, at the head of the beautiful lake Carascho, among the tall, straight, kindly pines of Lakewood, N.J., and the wife and mother who makes this palace a home is Mrs. George J. Gould, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Kingdon, formerly of Toronto.

The beautiful Edith Kingdon, after completing her education in England, adopted the stage as a career, and her talent, grace, charm and presence were winning recognition when in 1886 she was married to George Gould, the millionaire railway owner, and son of Jay Gould, at one time America's leading financier. Mrs. Gould soon became one of the most popular of the younger society women of the country and a leader in the world of fashion. Beautiful is the house in which she lives, but far more beautiful is the atmosphere of love, sweetness and companionship that fills the home with sunshine and happiness. It is said that wealth often makes fair favorites of fortune forgetful of the privileges and joys of motherhood, sacrificing on the altar of fashion, time and attention that should be paid to loving watchfulness of the welfare of the children; but Mrs. Gould is a model mother to her seven children, a devoted companion, confident and friend.

The Goulds are practically the only members of the ultra-fashionable set who reside in the country the year round. Georgian Court, built of light gray brick and terra cotta in the style of the French Renaissance, lies in beautiful grounds rendered exclusive by a high fence of wrought iron with bases and interspersed posts of gray stone to match the house. The stables, harmonizing in architecture with the mansion itself, are stocked with horses of every description for the family and guests.

Over the stables is the theatre, a dainty, bijou play-house, complete in every detail, furnished in dark red and gold and seating about one hundred and twenty-five. The Casino, devoted primarily to sport, has a special race-track, a great plunge swimming tank, courts for all games, and about forty bed-rooms and half as many bath-rooms, to be used when a large house-party overtakes the hospitality of the mansion. The Sunken Garden, which is sixty feet in width and 120 in length, is floored and walled with flawless marble, and fine sculpture peeping from a dark background of evergreen shrubs and bushes, is reflected in the clear waters of a lagoon. Near by, too, is the wonderful electric fountain, sixty feet in diameter, of white marble; the centre piece consisting of a colossal Nautilus shell of bronze, forming a chariot on which stands the heroic statue of a man driving a pair of purple marble sea-horses.

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A CHANGE IN LIV- A DEAL IN GROCERY

ERY STABLES CIRCLES

Oscar Eskew Sells Interest In
Eskew & Hicklin Livery
Barn to Geo. Foster

The many friends of Oscar Eskew were surprised this week when the news was flashed over town that he had sold his interest in the large livery barn of Eskew & Hicklin, to his genial, clever rival, Geo. Foster who already owns the barn on Main street.

These two stables have, since these gentlemen owned them, been recognized as the two leading livery barns in this end of the state, and while the people are loth to give up so clever and courteous a gentleman as Mr. Eskew, there is not one spark of regret that Mr. Foster is to be his successor. In losing Mr. Eskew we feel to have lost a man who has tried as faithfully as any man could to please and serve the public. But just as sure as they that Mr. Foster will equally care for them. Mr. Hicklin will care for the Salem street stable, while Mr. Foster will rule at the one on Main street.

It will be to your interest to see Dr. Dr. Crawford before having your dental work. Up stairs in Marion Bank building.

WANTED

Men to work in timber on or near Long Branch.

J. G. WOODSON,
Lackford, Ky.

Morris & Travis, and Weldon & Hina Grocery Company is Now
Morris-Hina Grocery Co.

A surprise sprung on the citizens was the consolidation of the Morris & Travis Grocery Company yesterday with the Weldon-Hina Grocery Co., under the new firm name of Morris-Hina Grocery Company and the business to be conducted at the Weldon-Hina stand on Main street, Mr. Morris having bought out his partner, Mr. Albert Travis and Mr. C. E. Weldon interested in the other firm and Mr. Hina buying sufficient interest in the Morris firm to make them share equal.

The same clerks of both firms went as fixtures and will be retained.

This makes one of the strongest business firms in Marion and with the number of friends to the list of both gentlemen it is but natural to say that a prosperous career will be their.

NOTICE

To the tax payers of Crittenden County, who owe taxes for 1910. I need the money to meet my settlement with the State, and have to settle every thirty days. So please call and settle your taxes at once and save me time and trouble and you cost.

J. A. C. PICKENS, Sec.

For the best dentistry at moderate cost to you call on Dr. Crawford up stairs in Marion Bank building.

THE RECORD-PRESS PRIZE CONTEST

Closed Saturday Afternoon at 6 O'clock--Mrs. J. E. Glass Proving the Winner

The Record-Press Prize Contest came to a successful close Saturday afternoon at 6 o'clock. Just as the town clock commenced to strike the hour of six Senator P. S. Maxwell took the ballot boxes in charge and had them conveyed to his office, when, after supper, the judges, Senator Maxwell, J. H. Orme and J. D. Asher, made the count, that they were able to announce at 9:30 o'clock with the following result.

First Prize, Fine Piano won by Mrs. J. E. Glass 2,021,830

Second Prize, a \$15.00 Ladies cloak given by Yandell-Gugenheim Co., won by Miss Addie Maynard 1,637,965

Third Prize a \$15.00 Dresser given by W. O. Tucker Furniture Co., won by Miss Gretna Mae Holeman 60,660

Fourth Prize a \$15.00 Hat, given by Mrs. Eugene Love won by Miss Gertie Jones 40,475

Fifth Prize \$15.00 in Photograph by J. L. Stewart the reliable Photographer won by Miss Stella Dean 39,045

Sixth Prize \$10.00 set of Rogers knives and forks by Morris & son won by Miss Ruby Cook 23,150

The work done by the two leading contestants has never been equaled. They worked early and late and every day. It is said of Miss Maynard that as a solicitor she has never had her equal. Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour she came into the judges quarters after the count and though defeated for the grand prize, thanked them for the fair count and all the trouble they had been put to during the contest. She is a model little lady and worth her weight in gold.

A GOOD MEETING

Rev. U. G. Hughes our pastor at Seven Springs commenced a revival meeting at this place on Monday night Oct. 17, and continued 12 days and a glorious revival it was. Bro. Hughes had no ministerial help at all. Bro. Elder Griffith led the vocal music. The result of this meeting 12 professions of faith in Christ, and eleven of them united with the church and were baptized last Sunday.

Bro. Hughes preached 24 soul stirring sermons and it seemed to reach the hearts of the unconverted for when he would give an opportunity for penitents they would just come flocking to the anxious seat. And I don't believe there was a Christian that attended those services that did not feel the presence of the Holy Spirit. During the services Bro. Griffith sung with the spirit and we feel like he was a powerful help in the meeting.

Dr. Crawford gives a guarantee on all dental work. Take advantage of the opportunity to save money for yourself and family.

Men's and Boys Overcoats made right and priced less at Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

DEDICATION OF BAPTIST CHURCH

More Money Raised Than was Needed to Clear This Pretty Church of Debt

One of the most successful church dedications the Record-Press ever heard of happened at Salem, Livingston county, Sunday October 23rd. There have been several church organizations in Salem for many years and among the number a Baptist organization. These organizations have a union church building and several of the churches have felt that it would be best if they could have a building of their own. The Baptist finally determined to try to attain this end: There is nothing accomplished in this world without trying and having some little money and a great deal of determination and pure grit, this handful of Baptist undertook the task of building a building. The details of struggle and hard work performed in the building of this house of worship will probably never be written. Up to Sunday October 23rd the property represented an expenditure of about \$2,400. Of this sum there was \$700.00 yet to be paid. That date was fixed upon as the dedication day and of course there was only one man in Kentucky that could dedicate this building and pull it out of the slough of debt, Dr. Powell of Louisville.

The long trying siege, the hopes and fears of this little handful of Baptists had so worked on their nerves that some of them were fearful that this debt of \$700.00 could not be raised. Of course all this was in their minds, only. It had no basis in fact. Those of us who had witnessed Dr. Powell's splendid dedicatory service here in Marion knew that he would not fail at Salem. The truth is, years ago Dr. Powell opened his unabridged dictionary turned to that word "failure" and deliberately scratched it out. He has no use for it. His dictionary is complete for him without that word.

Sunday October 23rd was a beautiful day. Quite a number of Marion people were on the road early bound for Salem. Among the number were noticed Misses Ruby James, Leaffa Wilborn, Nina Barnes, Della Barnes, Nellie Sutherland and Ethel Boaz, Mr. and Mrs. John Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Pierce, Mrs. Florence Yandell. The Salem people of all denominations and all tribes and of no tribe at all put their shoulders to the wheel to see that no one came to Salem that day and went away hungry. It would be no exaggeration to say that five times as many people would have been cared for bountifully. Great baskets and hampers of the best the Salem valley affords were unloaded on the church lot and then in addition there were barbecued six sheep and four hogs. It was a great feast. One Methodist lady declared she was actually ashamed of herself and said to a poor Presbyterian, "Do you suppose these Salem people will think I never had anything to eat in my life before?"

Dr. Powell's sermon was splendid. His original methods in money raising and his strong appeals were a revelation. The seating of the women on one side of the house and the men on the other side and the declaration

FAMOUS PEOPLE

BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP



JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

The Peerless Poet.

THERE are some poets—like Milton—we look up to with awe, so reverent are we that we do not approach their sacred work near enough to read a line of it; others—like Browning—whose beautiful thoughts we accept as pearls for which we must dive bravely through a sea of words to capture them; others—like James Whitcomb Riley—we regard with tender affection, feeling we see his soul in his words, ever sweet, sincere and sympathetic. His writings seem autobiographic, not merely of Riley but of the unsplotted part of all human nature. The closer a poet writes to the heart of the people, the more fully is the heart of the poet revealed.

In the little village of Greenfield, Ind., where he was born about fifty-four years ago, the son of a Quaker lawyer, he went to school. He did not satisfy the ambitious hopes of his father; he did not take much stock in education; he always stood far down the line in his class; he wanted to be out in the open, swimming near old Kinsey's mill, watching the flight of the birds, learning the trees and the flowers, getting nearer to Nature, absorbing without knowing it all that his heart hungered for and expressing it in pictures and in simple verses he could not help writing. The largest vein in Riley's body is his vein of sentiment and it was raining tone and strength in those days, when he was only a yellow-haired, untidy, fumbling boy.

He ran away from law books one day, to follow a patent medicine peddler who had a wonderful cart which he drove through the country. He was away about a year, painting advertising signs on the fences to exalt the fame of his patron and then he went home and with three rollicking, madcap fellows like himself, spent three or four years traveling through the State, as tramp painters.

The verse habit was growing on him in the meanwhile and he secured a position on a weekly paper at Anderson, where his first poems appeared. His poem, "Lorraine," paraded as a discovery of an unknown poem by Edgar Allan Poe, deceived the ablest literary critics and made him famous and notorious; but it brought him before the public and started him on his wondrously successful career.

Dialect is but one instrument in Riley's hand, it does not contain all his music; for some of his beautiful sonnets and other poems which should give him a worthy place as poet, if he had written nothing else, have no trace of the vernacular of rural Indiana.

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that it would cost every man that gave his seat to a lady, five dollars, were simply parts of a deep laid plot.

It all worked out nicely. Dr. Powell was at his best. He swayed his audience from laughter to tears at will. It is a well known psychological truth that laughter and tears are the two most potent forces for unsnapping unwilling pocket books. They unsnapped that day quickly. Sometimes it seemed almost too quickly if that were possible. Mr. Zed Bennett, the Doctors very efficient Secretary, had hard work at times to keep track of the offerings. Mr. Bennett did well though even if he did carry off a borrowed lead pencil. As everything seemed to be for the good of the order that day, and good humor and brotherly feeling floated in the air, the owner of the pencil said never a word.

Dr. Powell made only one mistake during the whole day. The debt to be raised was \$700. After the offerings totaled something like \$730 the Doctor asked the Secretary what the amount was. He had no idea that it was that much or he would not have asked the question. But the answer was immediately lost in the fog for he did not pay any attention to the figures at all but kept right on with the same speed and when they finally rounded up the total of the offerings was \$843.43. It was certainly a splendid showing. Some of the Salem members laughed for joy while others cried for the same reason. One of the most remarkable features of the whole collection was the cash feature. Nearly every subscription was paid on the spot.

Another of the enjoyable fea-

tures of this gathering was the singing. Mr. Barnes the author and singing evangelist led this part of the service. We noticed in the choir, Mr. Grace Barnes and his two sons, Miss Fleta Barnes, Miss Gray, Miss Farris, Mr. E. L. Franklin, Prof. Sutherland and others. The singing was certainly grand and soul inspiring. The success of the singing could not have been otherwise. Wherever there are a few Barnes collected together there is sure to be a good singing. It is born in the bone and bred in the muscles of throats to sing and they are like Dr. Powell's darkey that reached for the rooster, they can't help it.

October 23rd 1910 will ever be remembered by the little Baptist church at Salem. It was a glorious day. It was a splendid service. It was a financial success. Nothing but good feeling, prevailed and to the noble people of Salem who tried so hard that these things might be we say, God bless you all.

FREE! FREE!!

A \$5.00 Dinner Set to the first couple who will agree to get married in our store Thanksgiving day at 3 p. m., under the mistletoe arch in our beautiful decorated store during our holiday opening. Set to be given after the wedding. Call or write us today and be the first one to agree and we will keep it confidential, if so desired.

M. E. FOLS